

Title: The Search for Forbidden Lore.

Author: *is blotted in ink*

A collection of
loose papers, shuffled
together in what must
have been great haste.

--+--

Finding a tutor when
one wishes to study
the most reviled of
arts, could take a
lifetime in itself. All
necromancers shun
the company of the
living in order to avoid
discovery. The fact
that many of the
practitioners of the
forgotten lore are
driven insane by their
magic also means that
it is often safer to
seek knowledge from
books.

Books of the forbidden
lore old their own
perils. Only the
strongest-willed of
men can read these
tomes and retain their
sanity, they tell of
horrible secrets, of
the netherworld, and
the dark nightmares
that the dead dream in
their eternal sleep.

Many spells for
waking the dead,
summoning spirits
and controlling simple
skeletons are recorded
within the pages of
such tomes. They tell
of rites which can
attract dark magic, list

days when the magic
is at its highest power
and tell of places where
this power gathers.

mad scholar Johann
van Morte, known to
later generations as
VanMorte wrote the
Book of the Dead. He
claims to have
travelled to the
netherworld in his
mortal body, and
spoken with the dead.
Driven mad by this
journey he wrote the
blasphemous
masterpiece "The Book
of the Dead". However
he did not live to see
the public revulsion at
his work, as he was
executed when he
was discovered
practising the art. All
of the copies of the
book that could be
found were burnt on a
great pyre in the
centre of the fledgling
city of Britain,
fortunately, the
original was never
located, and it
survives to this day,
along with several
copies.

The book itself is
different for all those
who look upon it; a
human would see the
book bound in human
skin, whilst an elf
would see elven skin,
Written in ink
distilled from the
most powerful of
blood, that of vampiric
nature the very words
themselves are
sentient. They can
adapt to form any
language ever spoken
since the dawn of
time, to suit the
reader.

Many of the greatest spells listed in the Necromnicon are too demanding for mere mortals, for at the height of his power, Caliph could rival the Gods themselves. It lists at length every Necromantic ritual ever practised every place where dark magic gathers and the nights on which it can be harnessed to the greatest effect are detailed.

It is rumoured that amongst its pages lies the very formula for attaining the exalted state of Lichedom, should one be prepared to pay the greatest of all prices for such a glorious transformation.

Doom-laden prophecies fill the book, and they tell of a time when the world is in ruins, and only the dead walk under the sunless skies, where immortal vampires and dread-Liches rule over pitiful mortal slaves.

It is said that any, who look upon the book, shall be consumed by a madness from which there is no escape. Perhaps the one copy of the Necromnicon that exists holds indisputable proof that Caliph's predictions are true and that mortal are already doomed to eternal slavery.

